What possible shadow of right have men in the financial condition of Ward, James D. Fish and Albert Weber, jr., to continue in the management of an institu-tion in which they have ceased to hold stock! Ought not the sale or assignment of one's entire stock in any institution render the seller ineligible to serve as a director? That seems a common sense view of the case. Λ quibble may establish a legal right, but the moral right of rate, I hear many say so. Look out for a phenor bankrupts to manage institutions in which others have invested clearly does not exist.

I heard the other evening some remarkable stories about the sudden generosity which is said to have over-taken Mr. Charles Worrishoffer; and they are so re-markable and uncharacteristic of the leader of the "Gorman Ban 4" that I fear Wall Street will be demanding proofs of their accuracy before believing them fully. Years ago Mr. Woerishoffer borrowed \$150 from a friend who was in a Spruce-st, leather house, and who is still there, as a clerk. Mr. Woerishoffer still owes the money for his friend will not accept payment for the due bill, which he still holds. Mr. Woerishoffer is said to have offered him recently a hundred dollars for every one borrowed, but the creditor replies: " Mein friend, som of dese days I may vant a good deal more as \$15,000, and If I find out dat I do I vill know vere to get it." I fear this is a confidence born of German phlegm and stoical

In the evening at Long Branch Mr. Woerishoffer game of draw poker, and it is said his luck has been so rehe is a constant winner. A few nights ago he is said -- beat of rage, and degounced the gentleman as a list.

mark you, again, is said -- to have won a thousand or two esn't matter," said Mr. Woerishoffer to him; "don't for what was a purely fictitions balance, and, cashing the check, proceeded to win back the money; all of which-if true-goes to show how easy it is to be gener-

popular in and about the street as an auctioneer, and bearing that he was "down on his linek" advised him to buy a seat in the Stock Board. The auctioneer replied that he had not the money to buy the seat, whereopen wat and sout it to the gentleman with his compliments All this sounds very Monte Cristolsh, does it not? But I am afraid that there is a good deal of remance in these stories, and will not tell who the romancer is.

I met a Georgia friend last week, who was just from the

That information I could not supply, but I put him on the track of finding out something about the estimation in which he is held in this city. I was more interested in learning something of my old friend's evolution from an Whis, who voted for John Beil in 1860, was a Union man in Georgia during the war, and an anti-Johnson reconstructionist after the war, into a Demoeratic delegate in 1884. In the course of conversation he remarked that he was for Cleveland at Chicago solely because he was atraid of Bayard's nomination. would have been a grave misfortune for the South if Bayard, with his record of opposition to the war, and in had been nominated. We at the South, or in some parts of it, at least, are gradually throwing off the old anteellum Bourbon influence, and liberal ideas and young men are coming to the front along with progressive principles and industrial energies. The nomination of Bayard would have encouraged the old leaders again with their idea that the South can expect once me ontrol the Nation, and that 20,000,000 of Southern mixed races can 'get away' with 30,00,0000 of North whites. Bayard's defeat by Cleveland defers indefinitely the proposition of the Bourbons that the Se is destined to rule the country; and it encourages those of us who believe that it is still possible for the young, growing South to advance in progress sufficiently to comarehend that it does not run the whole of the United States. The old Bourbons are still the worst curse the South has ever had inflicted on her."

2 I was much amused at the remark of a friend of with a Republican paper, who has always been a Repub-lican, but who had announced his intention of voting for Cleveland, on returning from an inquiry for his paper as to the feeling among Irishmen about the two tickets "Bless me." he exclaimed, "I never was more astonished in my life. The Irish all seem to be for Blaine. They don't talk anything else, and I shouldn't be surprised if he gets 10,000 Irish Democratic votes in this county

I met in the Vanderbilt Building recently three young Irish lawyers who are in the same office. Two of them I knew to be Democrats, and the other I was subsequently informed had never voted any other than the Democratic ticket. But I was surprised to learn that all three intended to vote for Biaino. As a rule, lawyers do not act in polities or anything else from impulse or sentiment. I knew they must have some good reason, for thus deciding, and I asked what in Blaine's career and know political principles inclined them to support him. In each case they replied that it was his record on the quesmaintaining the rights of American citizens abroad.

The application of whiskey in copious draughts as a cure for the bite of a rattlesnake is a remedy largely em-ployed in the South. But when used there the patient is not permitted to reat; he is kept on his legs by main force, and compelled to go through the most violent exereise possible. The doctors who used the remedy in the ease of Reilly, the showman, appear to have omitted this

Thear that the subject of the retirement of Superin tendent Walling from the head of the police force is again in the minds and on the tongues of the Police Commis-sioners. Mr. Walling has carned a rest, and needs it. He has been an active policeman for about forty years. He was a captain before the Metropolitan force was organized in 1858, and has been on duty ever since with little relaxation. He is no longer capable of the physical activity and exertion which the post demands. He goes through a lot of contine work with accuracy and method, but he is not to be seen about the city looking into the actual working of his subordinales as a thiof of Police is naturally expected to be. The force needs new plood. Mr. Walling is probably the only man who does not recognize that he "lags superfluous." It is no barsh reflection on him to say this. His disabilities are the natural results of advancing age. He ought, for the pub-He sake as well as his own, to take a rest.

Gillam the carteenist, who emulates in his political sketches the bratality which Nast displayed during the war, is an Englishman, and is unnaturalized. He is mak-ing the error of supposing that the public is now inclined to endure in patience the offensiveness which in Sast it rather overlooked in more exciting and bloodier times. catcher is not only not in the present humor of the people who appreciate and enjoy heat and eniting satire, no matter where it hits, but it is so untrue in spirit and in our past war and slavery history as of the principles involved in the present political campaign. If he had a grain or two of common sense he would not bring up any war issues in the interest of the Democracy.

Andrew McLean, Editor of The Brooklyn Engle, and John Foord, of The Brooklyn Union, are both un-naturalized Scotchmen. Both naturally oppose Blaine, Bernard Peters, Editor of The Brooklyn Times, is a native American, of German descent, and advocates Blaine's election. I am anxious to see, by the election returns next November, the relative influence of these papers thus edited on the vote of Brooklyn. Mr. Peters's paper has until this campaign been limited in its sale to the Eastern District of Brooklyn, or Williamsburg, in which suburb of the City of Churches it is printed. But now I find it circulating very largely in Brooklyn proper, and in South Brooklyn also.

Said General George W. Palmer, Deputy Collector, yesterday morning; "I have never seen a Republican campaign start so brilliantly, or with such little friction and bright prospects as the present one. None of the dreadfully depressing conditions which prevailed during the first months of the Garfield campaign are present

now. There are no troubles this year, except from the free trade Dependents, and they do not hurt."

Said Silas B. Dutcher a few days earlier: "I do not fear the serious opposition of the Young Republican Clubs of Brooklyn and elsewhere. There are a few older heads on the Corn and Produce Exchanges whose inter ests lie with the free traders who will require more attention to convert; but they will all come around in good time. . . . I think it highly important that the organization of workingmen's clubs be looked after in this campaign. The workingmen can be readily made to unde stand that their interests are safer in the hands of the party which positively declares in favor of labor and against free trade. And the Republian declarations in our platforms in defence of the rights of American citi-

zens abroad are going to bear big fruit." Said a well-known Republican who voted for Garfield can ticket in 1883; "I think we are going to have a repe tition on a National scale of our State election of 1882. How is that?" I asked. "Cleveland's great majority. he replied, " was nothing more nor less than the positive condemnation by the Republicans of their own party's achine methods by which Folger, a good man, was nominated. This year the Democrats, it seems to me are going to rebake their own machine, which forced Cleveland's nomination, by voting for Blaine. At any popular majority for Blaine."

The Democracy must be in a bad way when that ancient warhorse of its local organizations, Captain Isalah Rynders, is disheartened over Cleveland's nomination and tells that he doesn't agree with his folks who say whisper, in front of The TERBUNE office, the very hou Blaine's nomination was announced, that "We " (mean) the Democracy) "will have hard work to beat him with Tilden or anybody else." A person with a strong Eng lish accent stood by and made a remark derogatory to Biafue, when the old captain, excitedly said, " If he was President now he would send word to Canada to send that man Eno back, and if they didn't he'd send up there

I was reminded by the Captain's Inflammatory conduct of his actions on another occasion, when in the Astor House a gentleman in conversation with him remarked that it was the anniversary of Garfield's death. A little later on, after a quiet conversation of reminiscence, the amuses blusself at Phil Daly's club house, in a quiet gentleman remarked to the Captain that he (the speaker) markable that "nobedy has yet seen the color of his fore at the defeat of our army under Rosecrans at Chekamanga. Instantly the old man was in a white be is a constant winner. A few nights ago he is saidmark you, again, is said-to have won a thousand or two
from an acquaintance who could not very well afford to
lose so much, and who was bewaiting his losses. "It
doesn't matter," said Mr. Weerishofter to him; "don't
Yet, etay here until I tind him, and if he don't whip you, bother your mind about that; I soid two thousand Erie short for your account, and here is a check for the value, and when he returned his quick rage was spent. balance which is due you." Thereupon he drew a check and he begged parton of the other. At last he asked, "Pretty badly whipped, I thought," was the reply. " don't believe a word of it, sir," retorted the old saptain and then added, as if to either the matter, "I had two nephews there, Sir, and I won't believe it?"

Captain Ryndersce is now above eighty years of age He is a little, wiry, netive man, not as hig nor as heavy as Tilden, almost as bare of flesh as a normmy, bu ames into town daily from a farm he has in Jersey, near Peterson, I think, and true to his early Democratic in stincts he is busing for office. It was refreshing to bear him denounce John McKeon, when he was slive, for under a promise to give him a place. In attendance on the Grand Jury only to discover after a time that the p. Democratic Convention at Chicago, and who was very tion had already been given to the inexperienced son of anxious to know something personally about Cleveland. One of McKeon's creditors. The captain was probably a little basterous in the heydey of his youth, and believed do preity much as they pleased about election times when they had three days in which to get excited over the contests; but at eighty-five he is as quiet, and doelle and polite an old-style politician as one could expect to meet. He firmly believes that he will live to see the Democracy in control of the Government again, but is not so cock sure that it will be under Cleveland's admin-

> I recently encountered at one and the same moment in Park Place two men of title, neither of whom knew of the other's existence. One was Sir Francis Hincks of He is a stockholder in the The New York Graphic, as well as principal owner of the Canadia illustrated paper of the same name. He comes fre quently to New-York, and when he does so may be seen either at The Graphic office or lunching at the Astor with Major James W. Hinckley, who is now managing the Graphic. He is its largest owner here, as Sir Francis Hincks is the largest stockholder in the Montreal public cation. The Barenet is a man of sixty, with whit and heard, both in fair proportions for a man of his years, and extremely plain in his dress and manners. seems to have taken a personal liking for Major Hinckiey, and in view of the disparity in their ages, the constant companionship and evident mutual liking of the two is not a little commented on by those who know them.

> The other pe de Leuville. He passes through Park Place all duity, at precisely 4 o'clock p. m. He is a Frenchman with undenhable right, so I understand, to a French title, but has no estate. He has carned his living for years by his pen. He affects certain peculiarities of dress, which make him occasionally an object of rather inconsiderate ridicule; and has been said by his enemies to wear cor sets and other articles of dress for making his shoulder appear broad and his waist small. But he seems to attend to his own affairs oblivious of ridicule, and appears to prosper, as do most of those who pay no attention to

> There appears to be no concealment of the fact that the Marquis de Leuville is shortly to marry the widow of Frank Leslie, the publisher. Mrs. Leslie was formerly Mrs. E. G. Squier. She has had large electrotypes of berself and the Marquis made for use by such papers a care to publish them. She has shown ability in extricating the Leslie establishment from financial embarrass ment, and is now managing the entire concern.

> The evolution of the tariff planks in the platforms the two great parties is well worth careful study just now; and hence I copied this con lensation of them which I found in a friend's hand. He intended printing it for cribution among his workingmen in a large fron foun

1880 - . Duties, leyled for the purpose of revenue, nuclearly, should so discriminate as to favor American labor.

1884 - . The imposition 1884 - We denounce the

the rights and wases of the labors, to the end that active and intelligent labor, as well as explicit, one have its just reward, and the laboring man his full share in the national prosperity.

Said my friend: "You see hew positive the Republished my first the first processing the first process of the

can declarations in favor of protection and of labor grows; and how the Democratic Bon, which was to destroy the tariff in 1876, became a veritable lamb in 1884. Surely every workingman can recognize the difference between the two and determine for him self which policy is best calculated to further the interests of himself and his fellow-laborers,"

Some of the new style of decorative work in the Hoffman House is well worthy of careful study. It is very elabor ate without being too ornate, and gives the interior of the building a beautiful appearance. The Hoffman under the alterations is rapidly changing its character and becoming a family resort. Fermerly it was almost exclusively a hotel for men. When the new entrance to the addition in Iwenty-fifth-st. is finished it will probably assume the features of other hotels in the vicinity and cast off entirely what was once a glaring peculiarity.

The corridors of the several hotels and restaurants clus tered about the intersection of Broadway and Fifth Ave ane, which are open to the public, make magnificent avenues of promenade. One may walk fully a third of a mile within these richly freecoed walls, many hung with splendid and costly paintings, without going into the street except to pass from the Fifth Avenue to the Hoffman, thence across Broadway to Delmonico's, and thence across Fifth-ave. to to the Brunswick. I suppose there is not another such cluster of rich, vast and elegant hotels. on anything like the same area to be found elsewhere in the world. It would be surlous to estimate the wealth contained in four such hotels as the Fifth Avenue, Hoffman, St. James and Brunswick. It must be quite fabulous. Probably a million dollars have recently been spent in improving the Hoffman alone.

TOPICS IN LEADING CITIES.

SAN FRANCISCO.

SHARON SCANDAL-MINING-OLD CHURCHES -ART-MAILS. [BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19.-The Sharon scandal mill has begun grinding again after a respite of six weeks. Nothing has been produced yet in the testimony which is of the slightest importance. But the resumption of proceedings was marked by one singular event, namely, the retirement of Neilson, the next friend of Sarah Althea and prime mover in the scandal suit. There is no question but that he in stigated her to bring the action and to make public the letters which the ex-Senator was so foolish as to write to her. He now claims that he was deceived in regard to the testimony and that his moral scruples will not permit him to remain in the case. The real truth is said to be that he obtained other compromising literature which he proposed to publish for his own profit, when Sarah interfered hence his scruples.

A small-sized mining stock boom was attempted this week in Norcross and Chollar, two of the most promising of the Comstocks, but it was a dismal failure. The stock did not get above \$6 a share, and the bulls held it there for two days only by main force. This attempt is noteworthy only as it shows the extreme weakness of mining stock and the complete lack of confidence among the public. If any outsider buys stock he is sure to sell when he sees he will make a few dollars' profit, as he knows if he holds on prices are bound to fall. The Comstock lode has reached the last ditch; the only work now being carried on in the lower levels is in Mexican which gives some promise of good ore. The other mines have been worked for more than three years simply to give excuse for levying assessments. Lately it has been found impossible to collect one dollar assessment every other month on stock which is selling only for one or two dollars per share; hence the concentration of work upon the lower lovels of Mexican and the consequent throwing out of work of many miners in Virginia City.

The restoration of the San Carlos Mission Church near Monterey, for which The Tribune spoke a good word recently, is going on rapidly. A new roof has been built and the ruined side wall has been repaired. On August 28 occurs the celebration of the centennial anniversary of Father Junipero Serra's death. It is hoped to have the work considered them. Many of the ornaments of the one of the order of the orde The restoration of the San Carlos Mission Church

this State.

A good instance of the affection of the Spanish people for old churches occurred this week in Mission San Jose, a little village of Sanfa Clara County. The place was swept by fire which threatened at one time to destroy the old church, which is still in good preservation. Next door to it was a large wine cellar, so the ingenious citizens knocked in the heads of a fizzen logisheads of fine old claret, and with this wine extinguished the flames and saved the church. The best part of the joke is that the claret belonged to Architeshop Alemany and was intended for his crivate table. ded for his private table.

The display of works of local artists will be un-nsmally large at the Mechanics' Fair this year. This fall it is the intention of the managers of the Art Association to give an exhibition devoted entirely to the works of Toby Rosenthal, a young San Fran-ciscan who painted "Elaine," the theft of which created so much talk a few years ago. His latest painting, "Constance De Beverly," representing the heroine just before she is walled up in her living tomb, has been bought by a wealthy resident of this city and will be exhibited at the same time.

Aid from Congress will be asked at the next session by the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce for Add from Congress with be asked at the local season by the San Francisco Chamber of Communication continuing the present direct mail communication with Australia and New-Zealand. The London post-office favors the Suez route, to the loss of the colonies, and unless the United States assists in the maintenance of the subsidy the mail will all go that

NEW-ORLEANS.

CASTE AT SUMMER RESORTS-THE PICK-WICK CLUB. INV TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.;

NEW-ORLEANS, July 19.-People here are awaiting with considerable interest the octcome of a visit to Blount Springs, Alabama, a very fashionable watering place, by T. T. Allain, a prominent colored citizen, office-holder and politician of this State Mr. Allain secured a letter to the proprietors of the hotel at the Springs, signed by Governor S. D. McEnery, State Land Registrar J. L. Lobdell, Senator A. Jumel, Lieutenant-Governor Clay Knoblock, and Commissioner of Agriculture William H. Harris, T. Allain, of the Parish of Iberville, and take pleasure to state that he is one among the foremost of his race in this State socially and politically, and if you can find it convenient to establish an apartment such as he requests to enjoy the waters of your Springs, we feel that his manners will be such as not to infringe upon you or yours socially." Mr Allain received an answer satisfactory as to terms and the accommodation offered, and he left this city on Tuesday last for the Springs. People here are manifesting considerable curiosity as to the effect his appearance as a guest of the hotel will have on the white visitors there.

On Tuesday for the first time the new building of the Pickwick Club was opened to the public. Situated at the corner of Canai and Carondelet sts., the edifice is built in "Queen Anne" style and cost \$200,000. It is four stories high, with a mansard roof, and nmety eight feet eight inches high. has sixty four feet front on Canal-st, and one hundred and thirty on Carondelet-st. The entire building is most tastefully decorated with pictures, life size marble statues, and vases, has been furnished with new furniture, and is undoubtedly one of the most elegant in the South. All the furniture of the fermer building of the Pickwick Club has been donated to the Soldiers' Home and the Shakespears

Our Mexican Exchange has congratulated General Portirio Diaz upon his second election to the Presidential office. The Exchange fired a salute of seventeen guns at noon Wednesday in his honor.

Or seventeen gains at noon weenessay in his honor,

Dr. Joseph (folt, president of the Board of Health,
has revolutionized the process of disinfection which
has prevailed at quarantine stations in this State
for years. He has ordered the monediate disconjunuouse of the new of carbolic nood and substituted
the mercuric bichloride. The cost is about so percent in favor of the latter. The solution he has directed to be used as six onness of this chemical with
four ounces of the muriate of ammonia as a solvent
first dissolved in a half gallen of water and added to
forty gallons of water a little more than one part gallons of water, a little more than one part

in 1,000.

The refusal of Archbisnop Leray, the Catholic prelate, to allow Father Hubert to take part in the religious exercises which had been included in the ceremonies arranged for the unveiling of the statue of Margaret Haughery last week, because a unisster of another denomination was to participate in them, was still being discussed when the Archbishop again took action which has exected much public comment. He refused Father Hubert permission to been a French day at the 14th of July fets bold. ment. He refused Father Hobert permission to bless a French flag at the 14th of July fete held here by our French citizens. Mouseigneur held that this was a purely civic ecremony. The fall of the Bastille had no connection, nor had it any sym-pathy, with the Roman Catholic faith. The bless-ing of a French Republican flag by a Jesuit would not be acceptable to the Catholics on account of the great antagonism of the Republican red flag princi-ples to the policy of the Chirch.

CHICAGO.

THE ANSEL MURDER-QUARANTINE.

"CHICAGO, July 19.—John Ansel, of Appleton, Wis., on May 18 left his home for the purpose of going to Germany to secure a legacy. One month later his body was found in Lincoln Park pierced by a bullet and a pistol lying beside it. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of suicide. His widow arrived here this week, and after a deal of trouble with the officials succeeded in tracing the body to a medical college where it had been embalmed. An examination showed that there were two bullet wounds in the body, either of which would have proved fatal. Murder is therefore suspected instead of suicide and an investigation will probably be the

A report is current here that infected rags are being smuggled into this country from Europe by way of Canada. In view of the prevailing cholera

epidemic in some parts of Europe the customs officials here look upon the matter with some alarm and are taking precautions to prevent their introduction here.

A wakeful woman was the cause of the arrest of a brace of burglars. The latter came in from cracking a safe and occupied a room at a hotel next to the woman. They talked rather loudly while dividing the money, and she overheard them. She informed the police, who arrested them and by a judicious use of the scraps of information which she gave them succeeded in extracting a full confession.

BOSTON.

POLITICS-THE GAS WAR-" FANTINE."

OM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Boston, July 19 .- A very shrewd and experienced Boston politician says that the division in the Republican vote of this city and its suburbs is drawn on very distinct lines. The great districts inhabited by the middle class mass of plain gos citizens are nine teuths for Blaine. The "swell" districts like Beacon Hill and the Back Bay, to gether with the suburbs of Cambridge, Brookline, Decham and other fashionable districts, are threequarters the other way. Governor Andrew's son, who recently married a very wealthy heiress and must go to Congress, if at all, with the votes of Beacon Hill, the Back Bay and Cambridge, has come out for Cleveland, although was one of the delegates to Chicago. Mr. Cabol Lodge, who likewise was in the delegation and is a candidate for Congress, is, on the other hand, a citizen of the shoemaking district of Lynn, his summer-house being a Nahant, and although he may be compelled to throw up his chairmanship of the Republican State Committee to attend to his Congressional canvass, will not cease to be

Governor Robinson has appointed a commission to carryjout the Civil Service Act for the State and its munic palities. It is composed of one Blaine Republican, on ipalities. It is composed of one Plane Republican, one
"Cleveland Republican," and a Democrat, and is universally approved as a singularly fit and able one. The
Governor's contest with Republican machine politicians
over the appointment of a Railread Commissioner has
not strained his relations with the party management as
a whole, and it is hoped that he may yet be persuaded by
Republicans and Independents together to stand for a
second term, though he is more inclined to go back to his
neglected private business.

The gas-lighting companies war has opened in lively fashion this week. Emment counsel and witnesses have appeared on either side, but after a round or two have acreed to an adjournment for two weeks. The tearing up of the streets and the introduction of the Standard Oli Company's influence are the strong points relied on by the defenders of the present monopoly.

The adaptation of the French operatia "Francois lesses Bleus" by Mr. Woolf and Manager Field of the Moston Museum, under the name of "Fanthie," is a moderate success us regards the preity music, though the libretto be pronounced extremely duil.

A vigorous and determined effort is on tool to compe the removal of telegraph poles and wires from the cir-streets. It is backed by stundant capital, influence am-legal counsel. The first hearing has been held by the City Council. The Fire Commissioners are re-presented among the opponents of the pole and wire system. The Salvation Army is scandalizing the old Puritan

Newburyport is preparing a great reception for Lieu-tennal Greety. Communior Schler, who has been sta-tured in this lightnouse district, is also a popular hero-here.

PHILADELPHIA.

DEMOCRATIC BIOGRAPHERS SUNDAY CON-CERTS IN PAIRMOUNT PARK.

FROM AN OCCUMIONAL CONRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. PHILADELPHIA, July 19.—Chairman W. M. Hensel of the Fernocratic State Committee has gone to adiana to see Hendricks and to obtyte materials for a Life of that gentleman, if is his intention to write. It is to be published by a Philadelphia house, and the same firm will issue a Life of Claveland by Lieutenant-Governor Dersheimer, of New-Rork. Lieutenant-Governor Black of this Stat (son of the late Jere Black) is also preparing the lives of Cleveland and Hendricks. His book a to contain a history of the Democratic party, togethe with much other political information.

At a public meeting our merchants have resolved to make a display at the New-Orleans Exhibition worthy of

It is likely that before long a force of mounted guards vill be introduced into Fairmount Park. Sunday con erts are now given at two points in Fairmount Park, one of the restaurants having received permission to have Simon Hanler's bond play on that day. Both bands are subject to the same rules, and the tunes will continue to e strictly sacred. There has been nothing like the opposition to our Sunday concerts since they have been a fact as was experienced in New-York. It was a hard fight to have them allowed, but there is now no strong There is a good brass band, composed of boys, at the House of Refuge, and this is also to play in the

The contract has been given out for the building of the tremstory at Lancaster, Penn. It is to cost \$1,900 and will be a brick structure. The contractor agrees to have it finished by August 16.

The other day an old carriage, once the property of James Euchanan, was sold in Lancaster. It fetched an insignificant price. Now a great portion of the contents of Wheatland have been received by anctioneers in this city and will be disposed of by special sale in September. Ground was broken on Thursday at Twentieth-st. and the Woman's Homeographic Association of Pennsylvania Some of the most prominent ladies in the city are con nected with this Institution.

To help on the work of Christianizing the Chinese in Philadelphia, the committee has issued a neat Frayer Book with the prayers both in English and Chinese Those engaged in this labor were appointed by Hishop

The M. S. Quay Club, composed of colored men and with a membership of three hundred, has formally opened its new house at So. 1.122 Lombard st. The club occupies the entire building, which is handsomely fitted up throughout. It is though that no other colored oraroughout. It is thought that no other colored or-zation in the United States passesses so luxurious a

An organization is being formed by the hands in several of the shoe factories to seeme land and establish a co-operative village somewhere within thirty minutes reach of this city by railroad. The membership is limited to five hundred and is planned to include a number of our-door mechanics for the building of houses.

Work has so far progressed, upon the structures for the state Fair that their completion by the close of the pres-ent month is practically assured.

RERNHARDT IN "MACKETH!"

From the outset the whole tone of the acting was pitched in too high a key. M. Marais, who played Maebeth, began shouting at his topmost note and strongest ling power. No delicate or sensitive acting could stand against such a torrent of sound. It was had enough years ago when Madame Bernhardt had to withstand the tornado of Mounet-Sully; but the tragedy of that actor is child's play compared to the storm and stress of Marais. In order to keep in time with him Madame Bernhardt was compelled to shout also in the approved artificial style of the French classife stage. The noise was intectious, for soon Macdulf, Maleolm, Banquo, and the rest of them reared as if the nathence were suddenly deaf and the theatre as large as the Albert Hall. The flute like aweetness of Sarah Bernhardt's tones, her softness of manner, her delicacy of toneh, her subtlety of treatment, were all laid aside in order to join in the grand contest for supremacy in declamatory strength.

But after all noise, had and indefensible enough, was not the only fault of the acting last night. The dignity and majesty of the tragedy, the sublimity of the theme, the glow of the poetry, the imaginative grandeur of Shakespeare's conception, were necessarily lost in the translation, however conscientiously done; but this was in no wise counteracted by any depth of thought or subtlety of artistic expression in the acting I t will be maid that the general representation was overstrained, and what is called melodramatic. It was verse than that, because it was often so wholly divorced from magnation that it became positively valgar. All this arose from the mistaken notion that tragedy cannot be played without an air, a style, and a flourish. One would have thought that Sarah Bernhardt would be the first to become an iconcelast—she the most natural actress in modern plays of the present generation. But would have thought that sain behavior in the become an iconoclast—she the most natural actress in modern plays of the present generation. But the traditions of the French classical school were too strong for her, and she played Lady Macbeth throughout without showing very clearly whether she had only very strong ideas of the character in the abstract. As she started so she finished—without modulation, with the started so the character in the abstract without method to take the play of the character in the abstract. she started so she finished—without modulation, without finesse, without light or shade, without one touch of the fancy that is in her. She read Macheth's first setter in a tragic style, and she performed the sleep-walking scene in a tragic manner. For the first time in her career, the least stagy actress who has ever appeared as a protest against conventional and unimaginative acting became theatrical to a fault, and quite obstinately unpoetical.

Scene after scene and tableau after tableau passed away with exactly the same result. The audience kept watching for the expected that never came. It puzzled them at last to find how the time was slipping away with no attained result. M. Marais was just as loud and assertive when addressing a servant or talking in secret.

assertive when addressing a servant or talking in secret to his wite as when confounding the witches or calling his retainers to arms. Never for an instant did he reserve his strength or modulate his fury. The monotony of the personation was its greatest fault, next to its conspicious unintelligence. Had this very powerful Macbeth, who brought his batticueld manners into the privacy of his own castle, pitched his sorrow in a lower key, it is possible that Madame Bernhardt might have been able to attune her voice to that of her nervous and apprehensive lord and master. But once the tragic fury was started Lady Macbeth was carried away in the stream of dramatic "hurly-burly." She put on her fiercely declamatory manner, which is ill-suited to an actress whose whole style is so strongly opposed to it. assertive when addressing a servant or talking in secret actress whose whole style is so strongly opposed to it.

The man who doesn't own a yacht calls it a

CREAM OF THE MAGAZINES.

CHARLES READE'S TALK ABOUT HIS BOOKS. From J. Coleman's Personal Reminiscences in Lappincoll's Magazine. He preferred to talk about his plays rather than his

He preferred to talk about his plays rather than his books. I preferred to talk about his plays rather than his books. I preferred to talk about his books, especially about his masterpiece, "The Cloister and the Hearth." The labor and research invoiced in this remarkable work were enormous, yet it was nearly strangled at its birth, and even at Ps maturity never had half the vogue of "Hard Cash," "It is Never Too Late to Mend," "Foul Play," or "Put Yourself in His Pinee." Originally brought out innder the title of "A Good Fight," in a certain periodical, its publication was suspended in consequence of the editor's tampering with the "copy," an indignity which the author resented by breaking of further relations, and the story was ielt unfinished. Ultimately, however, it saw the light in a complete form under its presentiavell known title. The unfortunate editors was shortly afterward immured in a lunate asylum, whereupon Reade made one of his characteristic remarks. "Poor fellow!" he said, "poor fellow! I'm sorry for blint but what else could be expected from a man who was insense enough to tamper with my copy." The discussion of this works the was by no means averse to discussion on this or any other subject, except politics and the Athanasian Creed, I always maintained the supermacy of "The Cloister and the Heatth" over all his other hooks; but in this case, as in the drama, his barometer was failure or success. After "ciritich Gaunt," he declared that he would never go out of his own are again. "I write for the public," he said. maintained the supremacy of the Course and the Hearth "over all his other books; but in this case, as in the drama, his barometer was failure or success. After "strikith Gaunt" he declared that he would never go out of his own age again. "I write for the public," he said, "and the public don't care about the dead; they are more interested in the living, and in the great tragl-consedy of humanity that is around and about them, and environs them in overy street, at every crossing, in every hole and cerner. An aristocratic divorce suit, the last great social scandal, a sensational suitcide from Waterloo Bridge, a woman murdered in Seven Diais, or a baby found strangled in a bonnet-box at "headilly Circus, interests them much more than Kate Gaunt's plety or Gerard's journey to Rome. For one reader who has read. The Cloister and the Hearth," a thousand have read, it is Never Too Late to Mend. The paying public prefers a live ass to a dead into. Simila similaries with single the subject of those who have a stomach for them. Not no! No more doublet and hose for me; heuceforth I stick to trousers. Now, after that, if you please, pass the wine and change the subject."

THE ROMANCE OF THE QUEEN OF ROUMANIA.

THE ROMANCE OF THE QUEEN OF ROUMANIA.

Helen Zigmeen in The Century.

Rushing down the stairs one day with her habitual impetuosity, she slipped and would have fallen to the bottom, but not a gentieman who was ascending at the same moment caught ber in his arms. It was a fall laden with unexpected consequences, for she had fallen into the arms of her future husband. But as yet she was not to rest in them for good. The young Princess evinced a almost savage disliked to matrimony, and in response to all proposals of matriage made to her replied: "I do not want to marry culess I can be Queen of Roumania." The rep iy seemed a very safe one in those days, when Roumania had but just been founded, and only as a principality under the boyard rule or the worldless Prince Conta. She little realized that later she would be taken at her world. Meanthine she went home again to Wied, and resumed her offices in the slek-room and her studies; for until she was twenty-five, indeed until she married. Princess Elizabeth user cased to take lessons.

Meanwhile European public events were changing, a change destined to affect the "wild rose-bud of Wied," as her trienes layed to call her. In 1848 Prince Charles of Hopensolien had been chosen ruler of Reumania, and in the autumn of the next year he came to the reliance to remain the Princess Elizabeth of her desire to rule over that kingdom. Even so it was a little while before she cond, consent to resign her floresty cherisand hadpend-

hat kingdom. Even so it was a the winder outly consent to resign her forcely cherished independence, but she yielded, and in November of the same ye is took her to his home and the Carpathians after a mad been outled to his four times over, namely; meaning to the German civil ende, according to the Luther, occurs religion, according to the Koman Catholic, whi is his, and according to the ribs of the Greek Churchini is the creed of their kingdom.

DEATIFR ANCHOR. 1 From The Century. With sorrows overfreighted, And driven by winds of ears, I we hearts that love had mated Were sundered in despair. Like barques at ecs, With aimless prew, Bentghted and beinted They seemed to me.

Sutnow, ab now! What change is this! Their one best treasure—bliss Naught clar could match—is gone; a child with silent open eyes Ita- wandered forth to meet the dawn Or Paradise.
And now, ah now!
'Mid storm and wind and eddy
Uninoved they he,
Quiet as high and as the heaven steady.
What anchor holds them !

Memory, that shall not die Memory, that shall not die
Though the toved one be dead,
Great sorrowful peace enfolds them.
What though they feel the lifting.
Long, sob-like motion of the tide t.
No more for them the houeless drifting.
Caim as the sleep-hushed head.
And feet of him that died,
They rest; and when the strain
Of doubt begins again,
The silent chan ie silont cha n— ke little bands— GEORGE PARSONS LATHEOP.

A QUEER SPANISH MERCHANT.

A QUEER SPANISH MERCHANT.

From The Allastic.

I entered a small shop where great buiging oil-jars of dark shining green, with a deep projecting rim and three curved handles, stood in rows; the wails were lined with shelves bearing dark red form-cotta water cruses, with taper necks and trefoil lips, others of a delichous cream-color, covered with a graceful incised design, and others delicately braded over with a raised pattern; some had one arm akintho, or a long eccentric spowt. I lost my head over this display, and recklessly ordered big pieces by the pair and smaller ones by the dozen. My imagination, showed me the steps of a familiar country-house, thousands of miles away, flanked with the great green hars holding oleanders and pomegranate surfus, and an thousands of miles away, flanked with the great green hars holding obtainers and pomegranate shrubs, and an old malorany sideboard adorated with the tropy-timed water coelers, and the hearts of pathetic friends made glad by small reproductions of the more exquisite shapes. The growy merchant, only a degree more brown, stately and silent than the ordinary Andainsian, betrayed no emotion at my productality, although I am persuaded that he had never made such a sale before, for the bill amounted to several hundred reals, which reduced to passins was just twelve dollars. The purchases were to be safely packed in a strong box, sent down the river to Cadra, and shipped for America. The next day, doubting his prompthess, I made a second expedition to the Triana to see if he had been as good as his word. Sure enough, there in a little griss-grown yard were three cases, about as large and as strong as common teachests. A horrible vision of rough stevedores, and eastern house officers not a whit less six and sharp than gip-los, rose to my mind, and f said that there must be but the box, and that a strong one, as these would hardly hald together to reach the river. The master of the shop lighted a eigenful and began to discuss the matter, his part of the arginient consisting in almost to an silone. Presently his wife loined us; then an old man who was smoking in the shop; then an old woman; then they called the carpenter. At last there were seven persons stirting on disorsteps or slowly pacing about the packing-cases, as if measuring them for a carpet. It was pronounced impossible to make larger or theker boxes, and that if made they could not be lifted by mortal men. My kind artist friend, who played interpreter with a patience that exasperated me, represented that grand-platos and conseal statues are packed in single boxes and sent round the world; but the spantards paid no attention, to a three final parts of an importance of the respections, insuperable obstaces expressed in a single boxes and sent round the world; bu

A STORY OF WILBERFORCE.

A STORY OF WILLERFORCE.

Prem Lippincitt's Nagatice.
One young baroness amused mo vasity. She had once paid a visit to a tambly in England, and had met at their country house the great Samuel Wilserforce, then Bishop of Ourord. The baroness showed me with influte pride his photograph, inclosed in a characteristic antograph letter of two lines or so. She proceeded to tell us how, being anacquainted with English customs, she had not, the first morning after her arrival at Lady — 's loined the family party at no Bing prayers. On descending the great staircase to repair to the duning-room for luncheon, she encountered the bishop.

"You were not at prayers this morning, baroness."

"No, my lord: I was not sware of your English custom."

tom."

"Ah!" eighed the prelate, "you have had a great loss; for I can assure you that it is a most rare and touching spectacle, that of a bishop of the Church of England reading family prayers."

Poor baroness she told me the story without the remotest appreciation of the humorous twinkle that must have accompanied the bishop's remark.

BRAVE SAM HOUSTON IN ALABAMA.

The fire of the Indians was deadly and thus, mustle to mizzle, the contact raged for some time. Homston's major, L. P. Montgomery, was the first man on top of the works, where he was instantly killed. Young Homston, the works where he was instantly killed. who had a short time before been promoted to ensign, seeing his major fall, syring at once to the spot and received a baroed arrow in his thigh. With the arrow still in the quivering flesh, the young ensign, calling on his men to follow him, leaped down into the mass of indians, and by his vigorous strokes soon had a space cleared arround him.

and by his vigorous strokes soon had a space cleared around him.

The works were soon carried, the Indians fleeing before the troops into the underbrush. Houston now sat cown, called one of his licatemants to him, and told him to pull the arrow from the wound. Two strong jerks failed, when Honston exclaimed in an agony of pain and impatience: "Try agaic, and if you fail this time, i will strike you to the ground." Throwing his entire weight against the arrow, the licatemant drew it firth, but with learful laceration and loss of blood. While the wound was being dressed by the surgeon, General Jackson rode up and spoke words of praise to his young friend, giving him an order not to enter the battle again, which Hons-

ton begged him to recall; but the General only it more peremptorily, and rode on. In a fer Houston was once more in the thick of that hand struggle, which closed only with the fall o

AN OLD-TIME PREACHER.

AN OLD-TIME PREACHER.

From Harper's Magazine.

Evice County, New-York, one Eder Le Sieur, a Baptist preacher, who, without knowing it, was a king of John Baptist of the hard-shell branch of that persuades. Nothing but his name indicated his French origin, he being, in fact, rather a shiftless Yankee. In his day he was as well if not as widely known as his fellow-preached Lorenzo Dow. He carried with him wherever he wents strong and unfalling appetite, and an equally strong and

and, as the event proved, mentally made a careful hole of its whereabouts.

The next morning the "elder" partook of a hearty breakfast, and at half after ten was ready for the sermon, Placing a small indie, on which was a libbe and hymnbous, in front of the cupboard which contained the precious pan, he made a short prayer, and there chess and read to the hearers the longest heim be could find, and anded, "while the brettiren and sisters sing this hymn, your elder will refresh himself." Opening the door of the closet, he drew the pan forward, and with the help of a kinfe, which he was never without, helped himself abundantly throughout the singing. My mother old me the people sang the hymn from beginning to sad without a smile on any face. A congregation that could do the like in these days would be a sight to see.

After an absence from home once of several weeks, the "eider" learned that a young girl in whom he felt greatly interested had died and been curied. In his naid discourse he spoke of her with much feeting, and with eyes fall of tears, said: "Poor child she is dead, and you to heaven. I should have gone to see her before this time if I could have got a one-horse wagon."

UNCOMFORTABLE GENIUS.

Half a dozen hearts are worth a world of heads. One work of heads one hearts are worth a world of heads. One were worth having. Brilliant men were the gods of my holatry, and good people. I thought stupid. Since these salad days, I've discovered that, however fascinating genius may be in public, it is not the sweetest of booms in a private family, for nine times out of ten genius mintensely selfish. It wants to be coddired; it rurely each less if wants to be heard, it selden listens. Each the burden of its song. Who and what you are, matter little. Accessioend to be adored, it accepts devotion as a divine right. To receive is its due; to give is the pire-

HOW DR. SAMPSON WAS CONSTRUCTED.

HOW DE. SAMPSON WAS CONSTRUCTED.

Prom J. Coleman's Personal Rend iscences in Lippinestic Magazine.

Bonelecult was, and is, a delightful reconteur, the ladies, too, contributed their quota, and Dr. Deckson was inimitable. Availing himself every now and then of a pause in the witty warfare between the two autors, he would let out some quantu, pawky saying which convenies at which has been reading "Hard Cash." and Dr. Dickson's manner struck me so much that I couldn't help I azarding the remark: "Pray paeden ms, but you remind me wonderfully of Dr. Sampson." At this there was a roar. Dr. Dickson was Dr. Sampson. At this there was a roar Dr. Dickson was Dr. Sampson himself, and his honest fuce flushed with gratified vanity, as indeed did the author's, at my involuntary compliment to the fidelity of the likeness.

"Ah, you villain," said Dickson, "see how brutally you've carreatured me, since this boy is enabled to spot me the moment he sees me. I'll bring an action for filled against you, Charlie; I will, now, 'pon my soul I will."

Some time afterward, speaking to Mr. Reson about the remarkable portrature of this gentiemut, he said." Come into my workshop, and I'll show you how it is done." We went into his study, where he picked out of a hundred huge sheets of drab millboard one headed, 'Dicky bridman ".' Dicky "was a pet name for Dickson, The sheet was divided into sectional columns, like a newspaper, and every column was filled with manuscript in Mr. Reade's writing, containing anecdates, traits of character, peculiarities of prominelation and a perfect analysis of Dr. Dickson. I was thus that Mr. Reade

BEASIS BEFORE THE LAW.

BEASTS BEFORE THE LAW.

From The Attantic.

Beasts were often condemned to be burned alive; and strangely enough, it was in the latter half of the seventeenth century, an age of comparative enlighteement, that this cruel penalty was most frequently inflicted. Occasionally a merciful judge adhered to the letter of the law by sentencing the empirit to be slightly singed, and then to be strangled before being burned. Sometimes they were condemned to be burled alive. Such was the fate suffered by two pigs, in 1456, 'no the vigil of the Holy Virgin," at Oppenheim, on the kinne, for killing a chief. Animals were even put to the rack in order to 25 tort confession. It is not to be supposed that the judge had the slightest expectation that any confession would be made; he wished simply to observe all forms prescribed by the law, and to set in motion the whole machinery of justice before pronouncing judgment. The question," which in such cases would seem to be only a wanton and superfluous act of crueity, was nevertheless an important element in determining the flual decision, since the death sentence could be commuted into banishment provided the criminal had not confessed under torture. The use of the rack was therefore a means of escaping the gallows. Appeals were sometimes made to higher tribunals, and the judgments of the lower courts annuled or medified. In one instance a sow and a size ass were condemned to be hanged; on appeal and after a new trial they were sentenced to be simply knocked of the handle of medified. In one instance a sow and a size ass were condemned to be hanged; on appeal and after a new trial they were sentenced to be simply knocked of the handle of medified. In one instance a sow and a size ass were condemned to be hanged; on appeal and after a new trial they were sentenced to be simply knocked of the head. In another instance an appeal do to the acquirts of the accused.

AMERICAN STUFFS FOR EMPROIDERY.

Remembering the saliant straggle made, during the saliant straggle made, during the saliant straggle made, during the last twenty years especially, by the silk weavers of the Enited States, who have tried in the face of an amprobatacles to obtain for their products footing with imported United States, who have the trades footing with impered goods, it is pleasant to record to their honor an unqual-fled stacess. One of the first problems the Assence Artists set themselves to encounter was how to lighten the cost and extend the variety of silk and woolen stuffs. Anortical women have as a rule withink their paironage from American siles; but it it safe to say that any one examining the recent products of Connectional Artists, after desirins furnished by them, will go away repenting past outsions, and realous of tuture purchase. These tabries hours for flow flow, which should go the order of the Assentic safe for the first particular of the formal problems. These tabries hours flow flow, flutar siles sile safe of the order to the artists, and damasks like those in which Paul Veroness clothed his golden blondes.

For hanglues of all kinds, and for "picture" dresses, these materials are not to be surpassed. The designs where a pattern be employed are admirable, and the finite supplied range from silver white to amore rold, and supplied range from silver white to amore rold, and supplied range from silver white to amore rold.

"Where, like a shealing sea, the lovely blue Played into green."

Not satisfied however, with producing stells to exchange for the pleating should be achieved and the producing stells to exchange for the pleating should be achieved and the arthus have whely carried their experiments into the region of cheap materials. One result is a fairly of ray sith, serving to stillize the waste of gustler webs, and dyed in the skein, in varied tints of the same color, gradyed in the skein, in varied tints of the same color, gradyed thand-waven stuffs as much admired. This sold at a very moderate price. Changes and collons region at a very moderate price. Changes and collons region and Kentinsky Jean or dening has been known to take upon these life the semidance of Oriental drivery for wald.

material.

Embroidery silk to take the place of flowelle, is another industry of this busy hive. Brilliant as flows, it is expected that in time this silk will cost less than imported flowelle.

"THE FOREIGNERS."

From Lippincott's Magazine.
One day Charlie came home from school in a " state of

one day Charlie came home from school in a mind."

What do you think of Monsteur Agis, one of the piese plous, told our class to day? he asked indignantly. It told them that the United States would have been at English colony to day but for the French and Ladyelle, and that French was the principal language of the constry, being speken both in Canada and New-Orisans. Tose in my seat to ask thu if he had never head of George Washington; to which he answered, Oh.you. Vashington was a brave man; but it was the French and beat the English."

beat the English."

Whereupon Charlie's mamma told us a little anecdote of the experience in Italy:

"You Americans have so much better accent in speaking our language than the English have," said an Italian haly to her one day, "I suppose it is because an Italian discovered you."